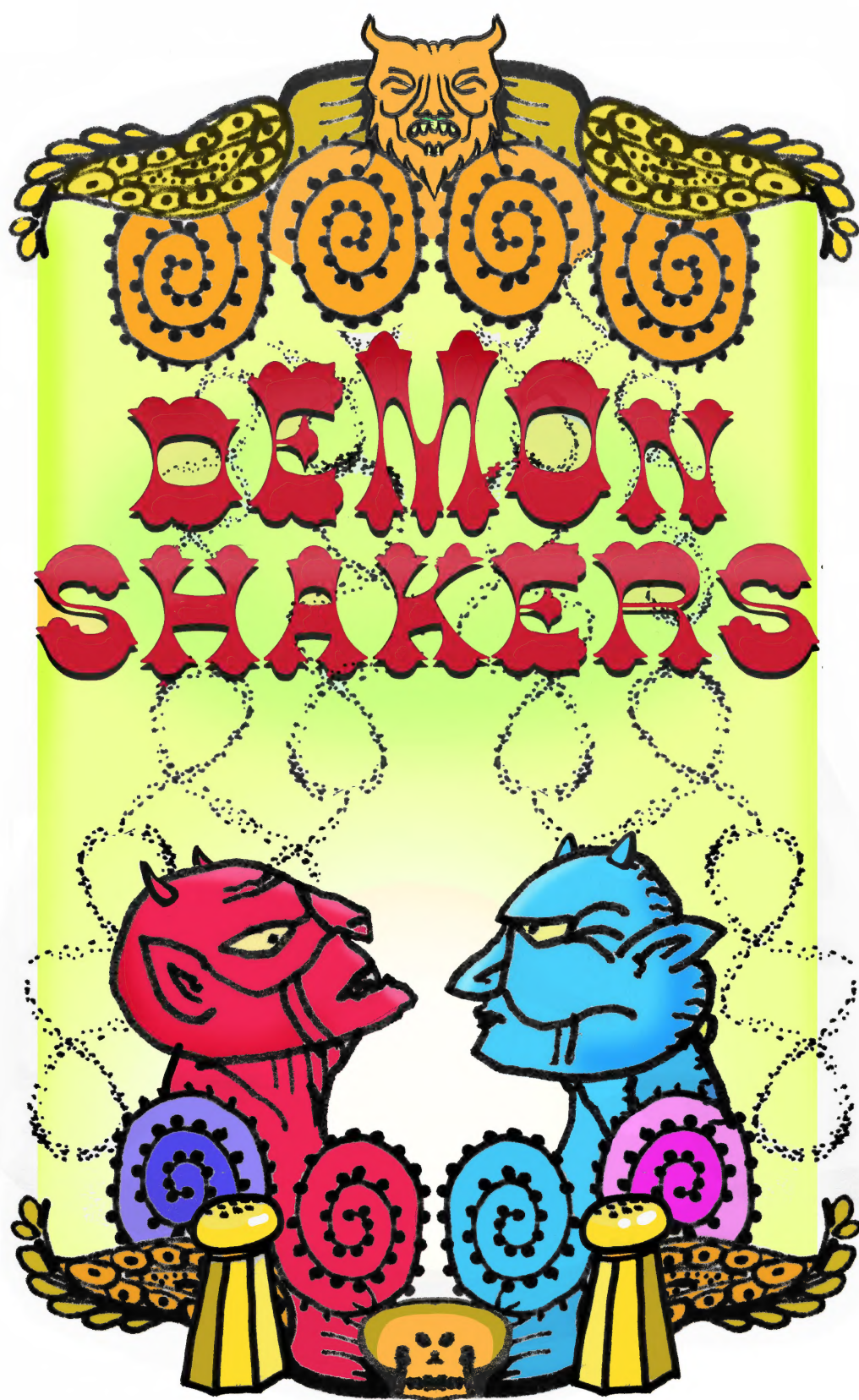


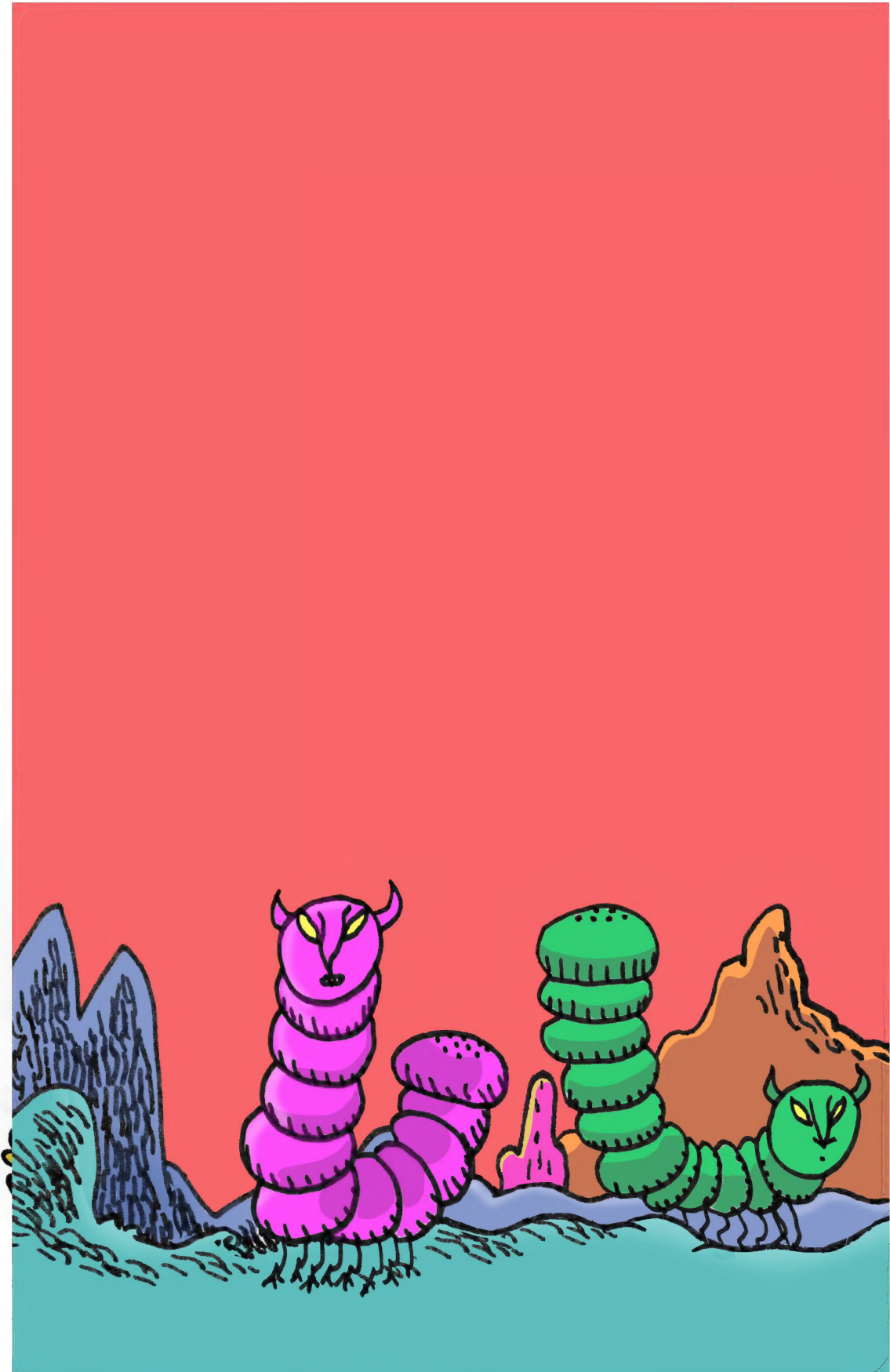
DRAWINGS

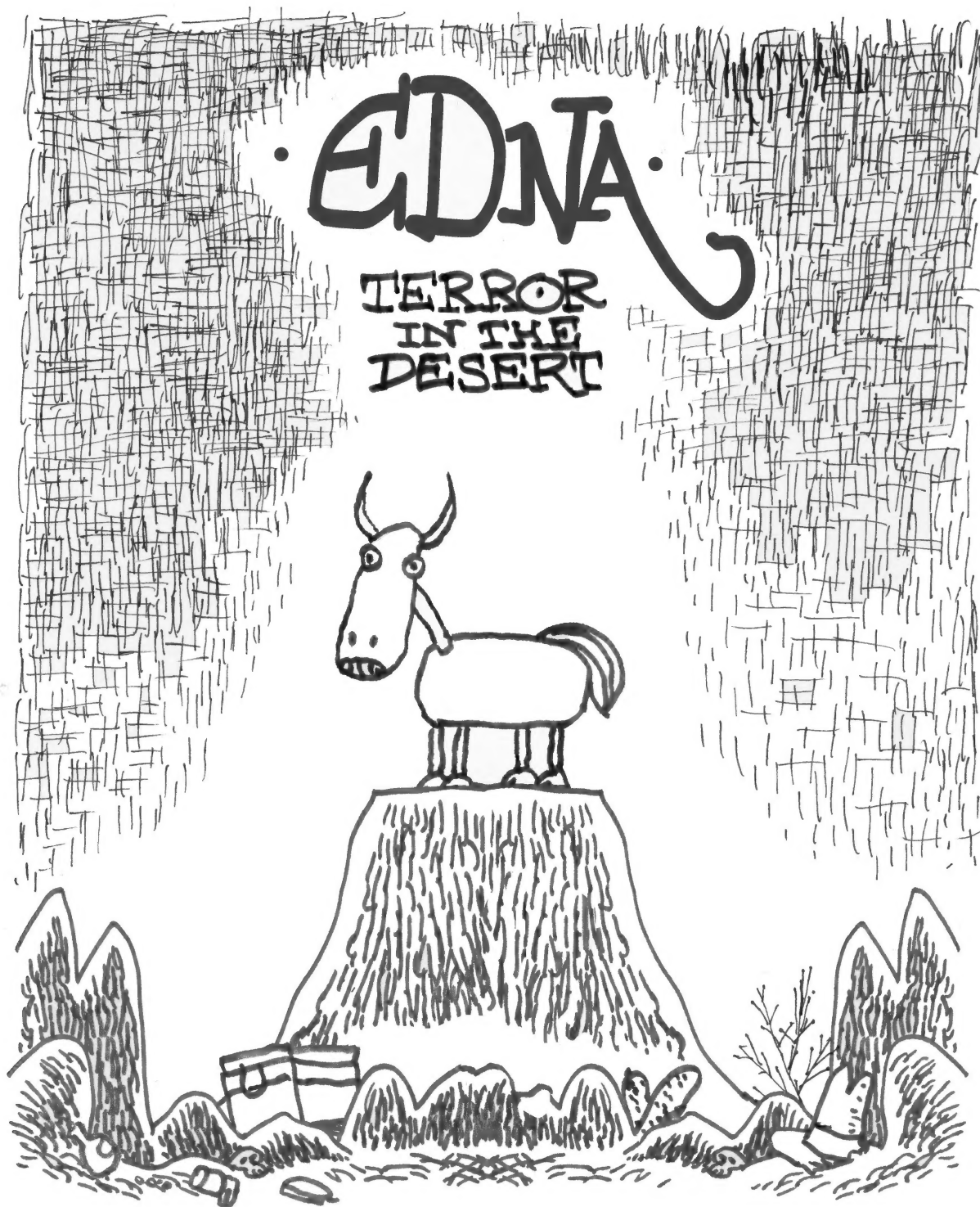
JIM CHEFF



JIM CHEFF
DRAWINGS







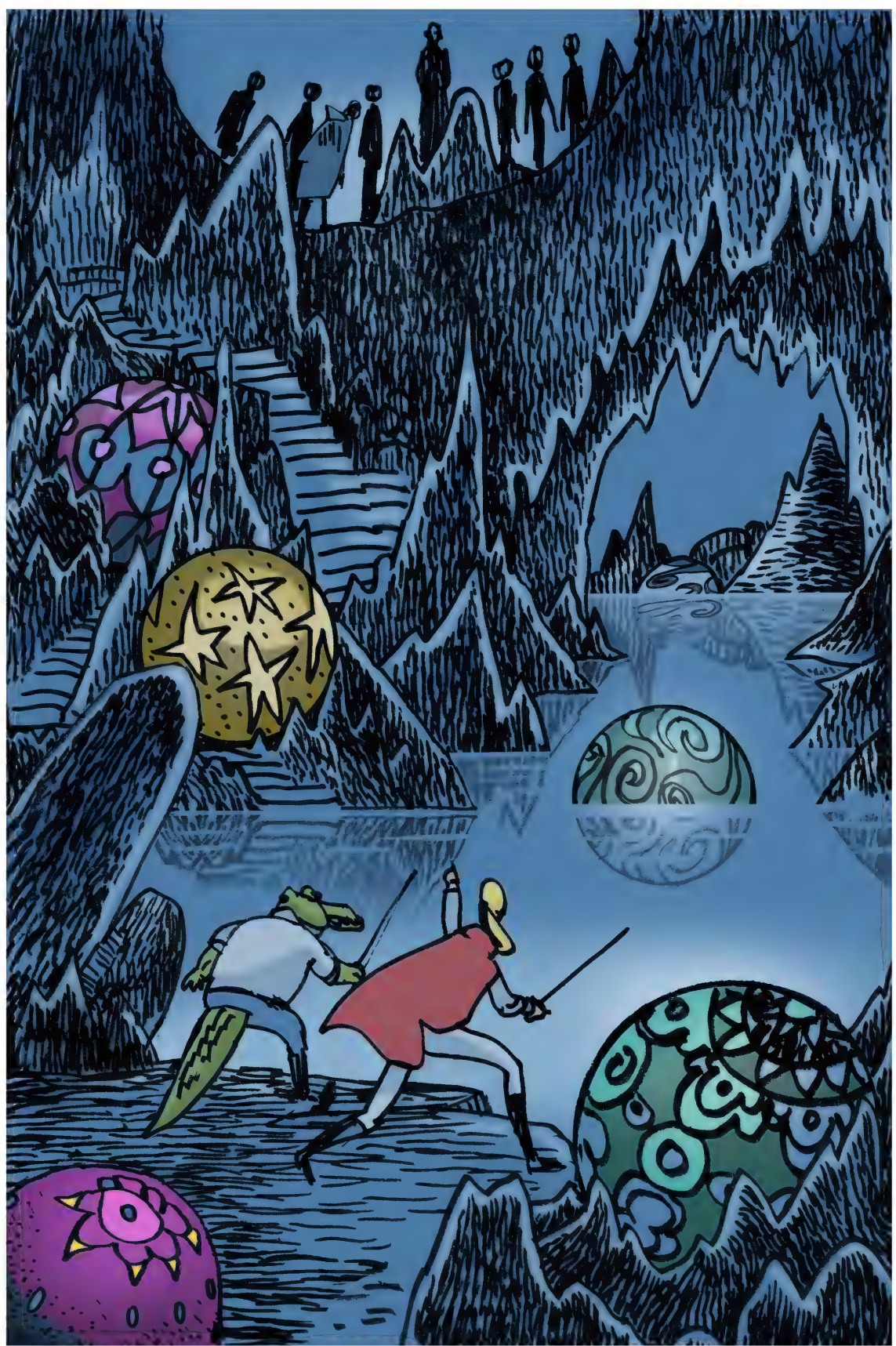










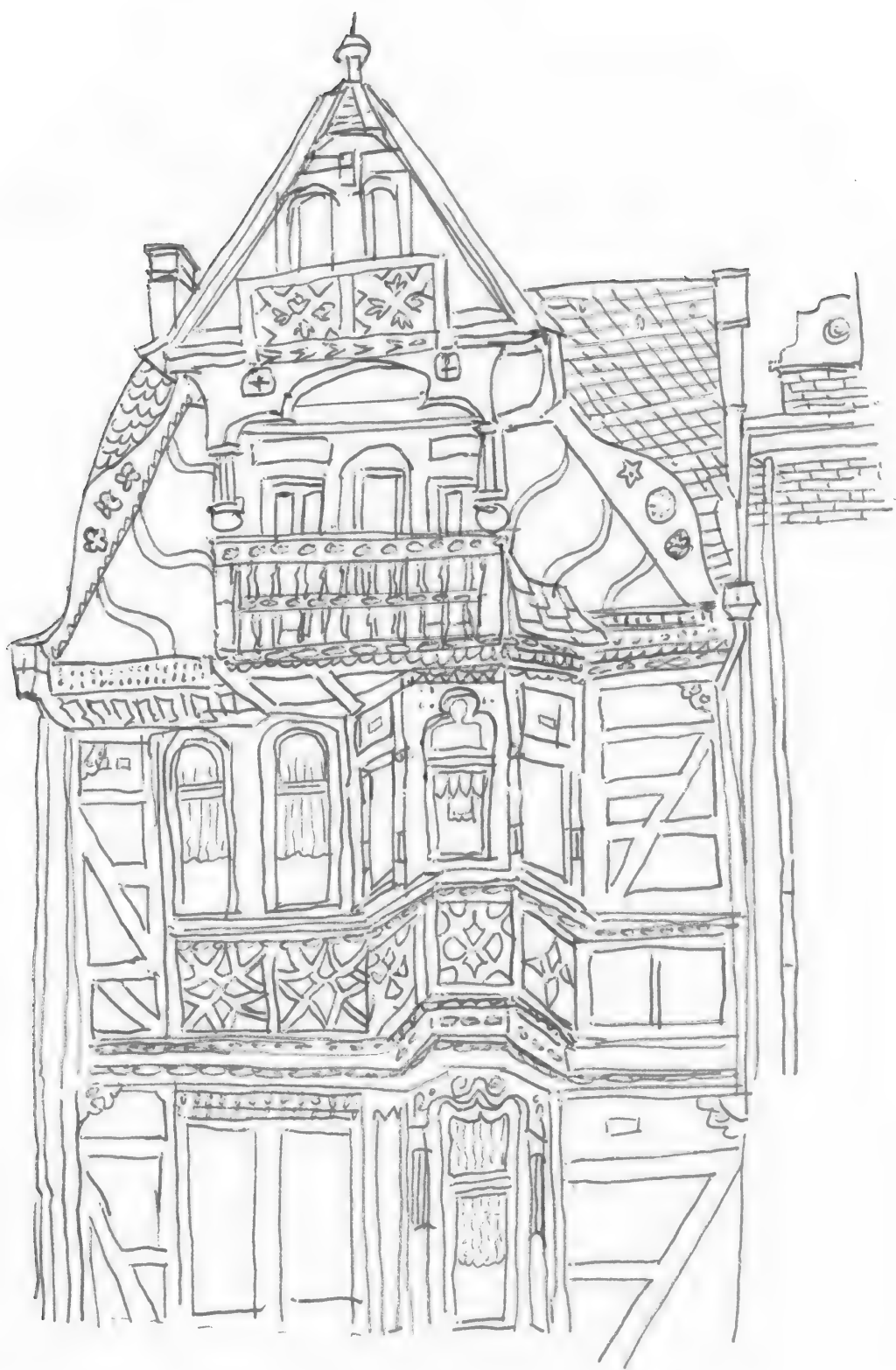




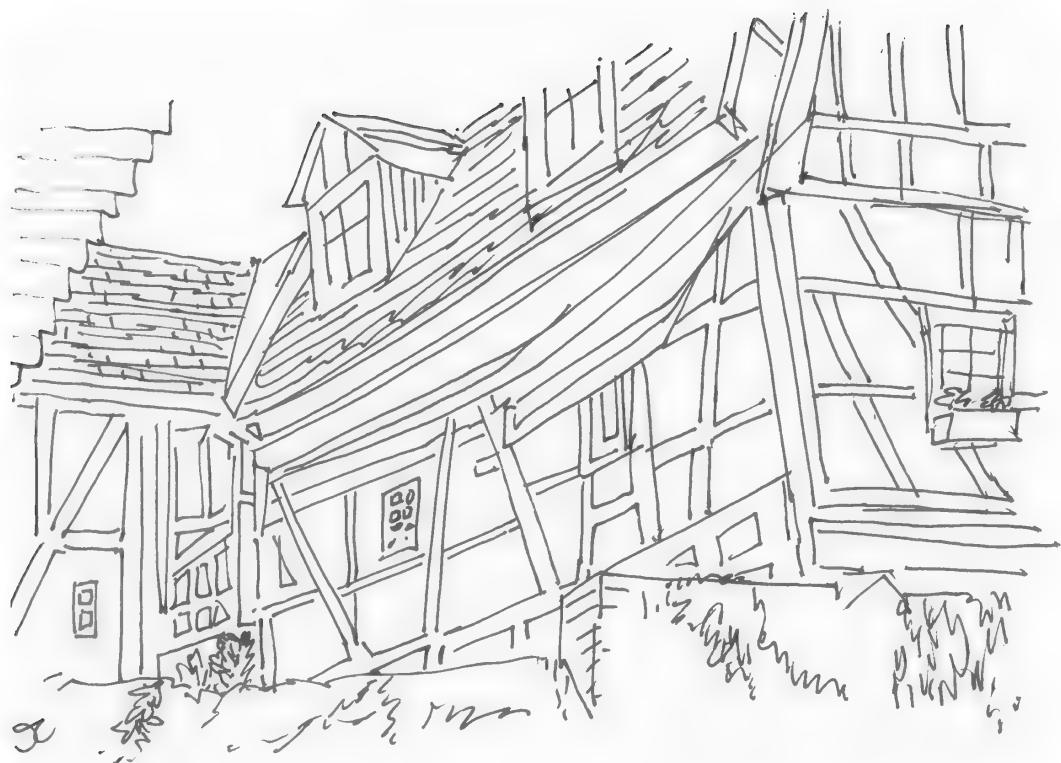


THE INSIGNIA UNDER THE TEMPLEKEEPER'S
NAME CONVINCED HIM THE LETTER WAS
REAL.



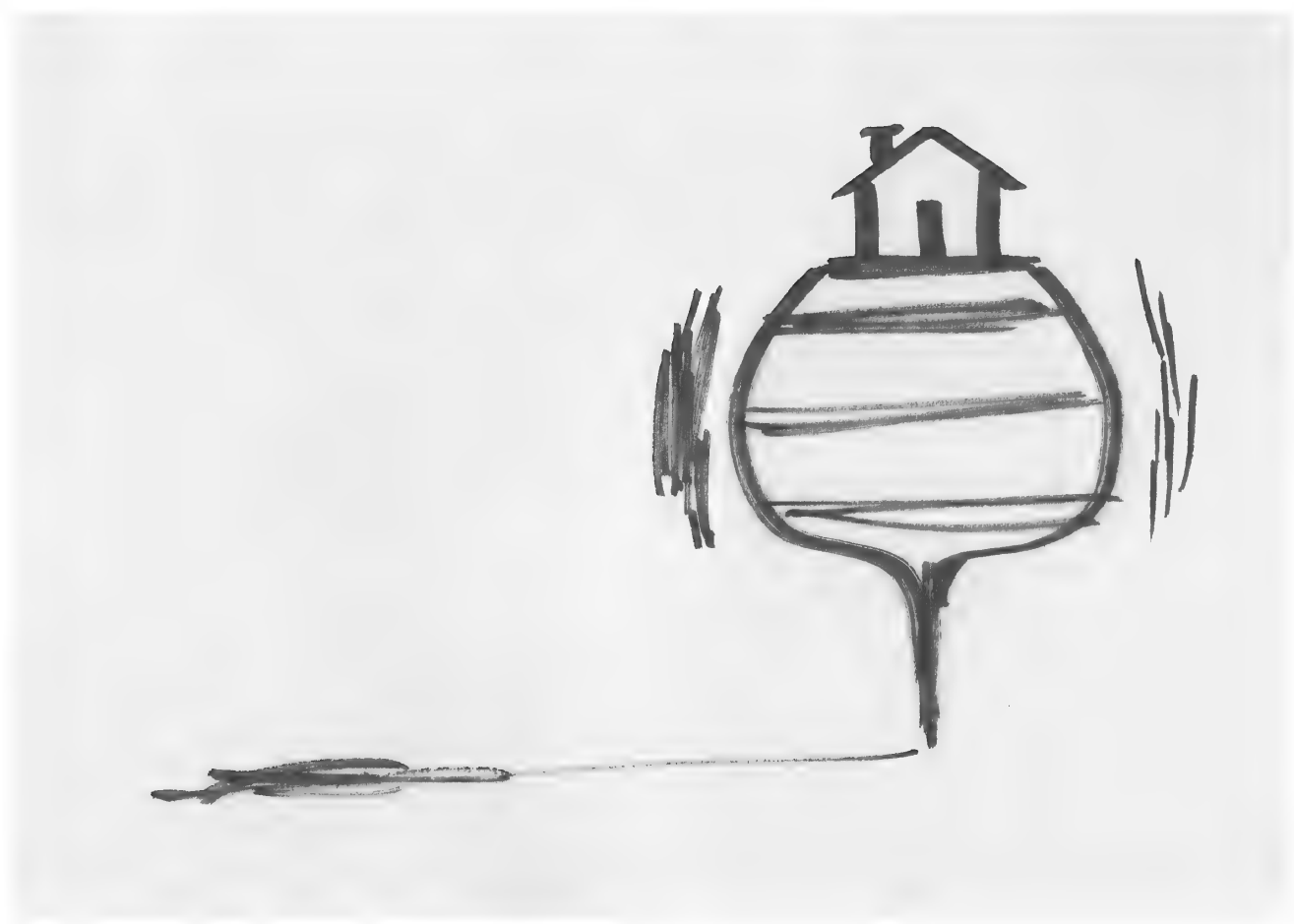






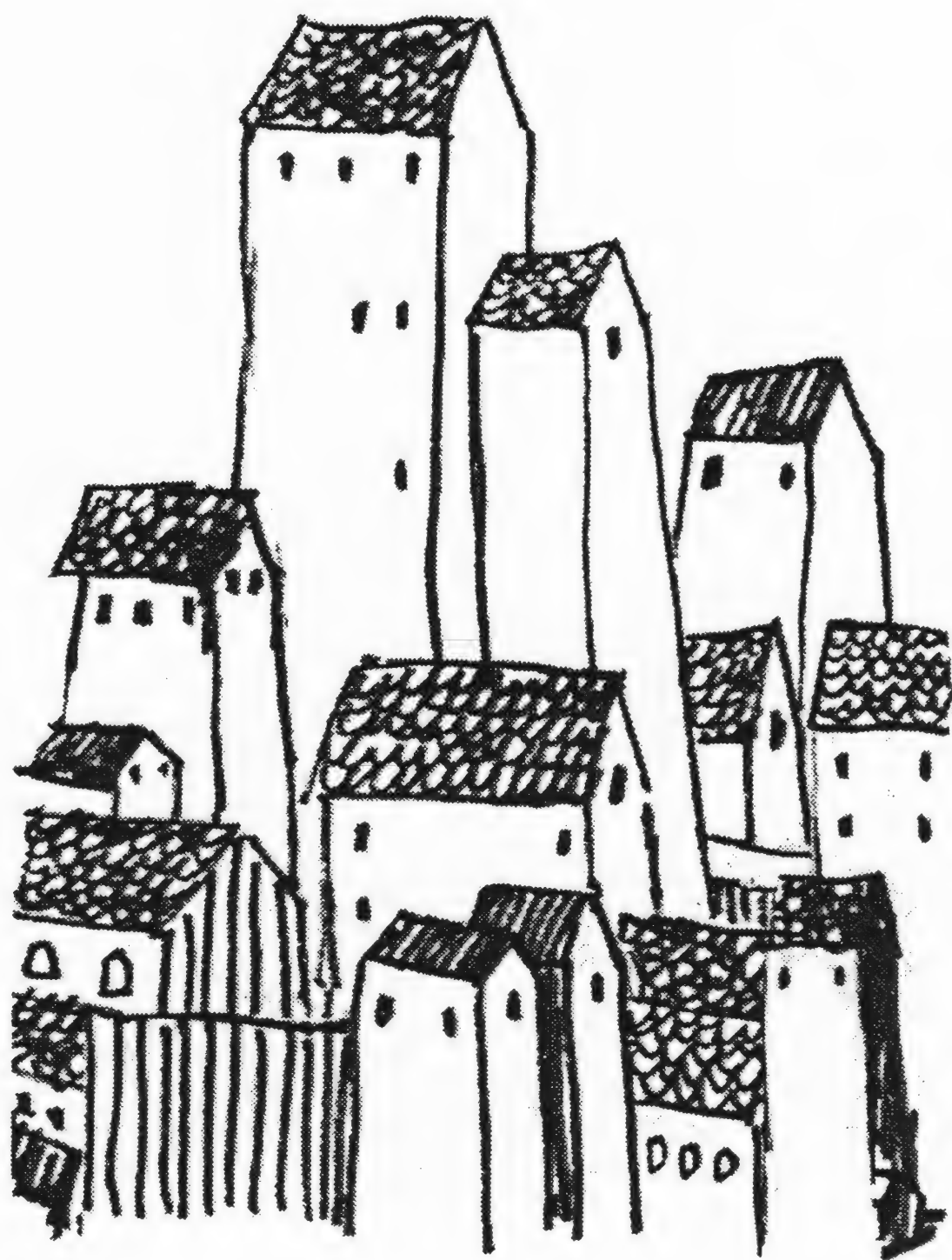










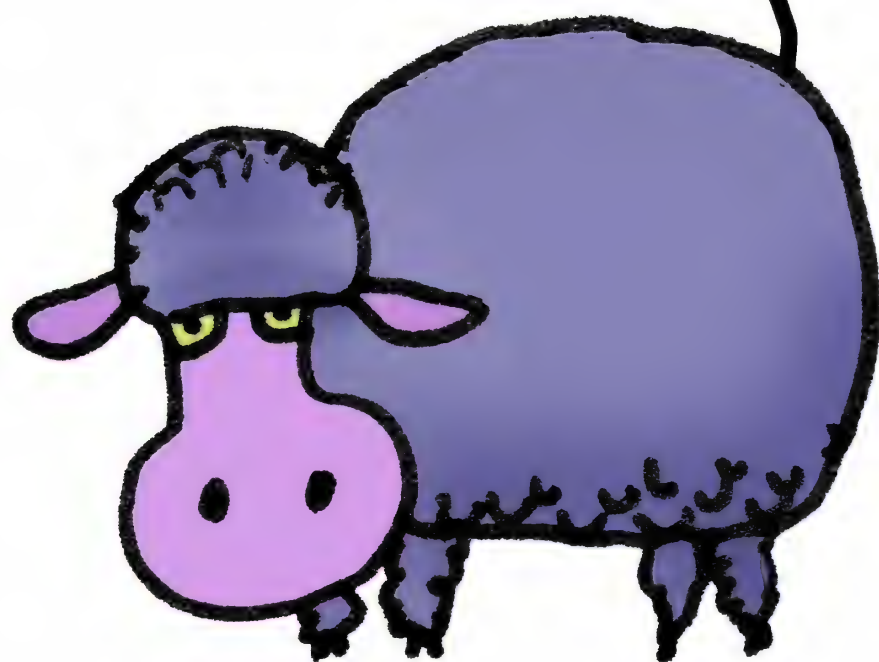




Imagine



Imagine



Imagine



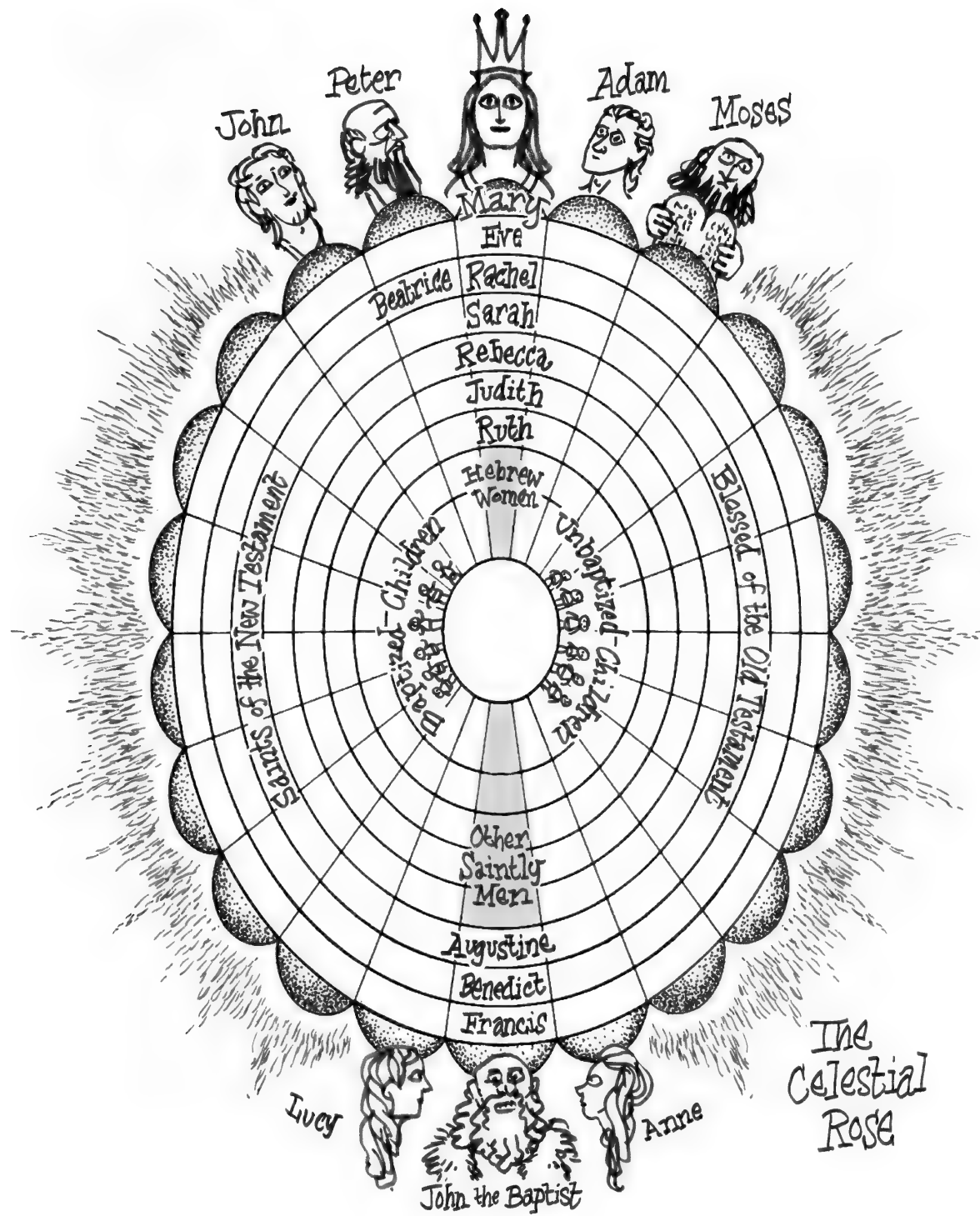
Imagine







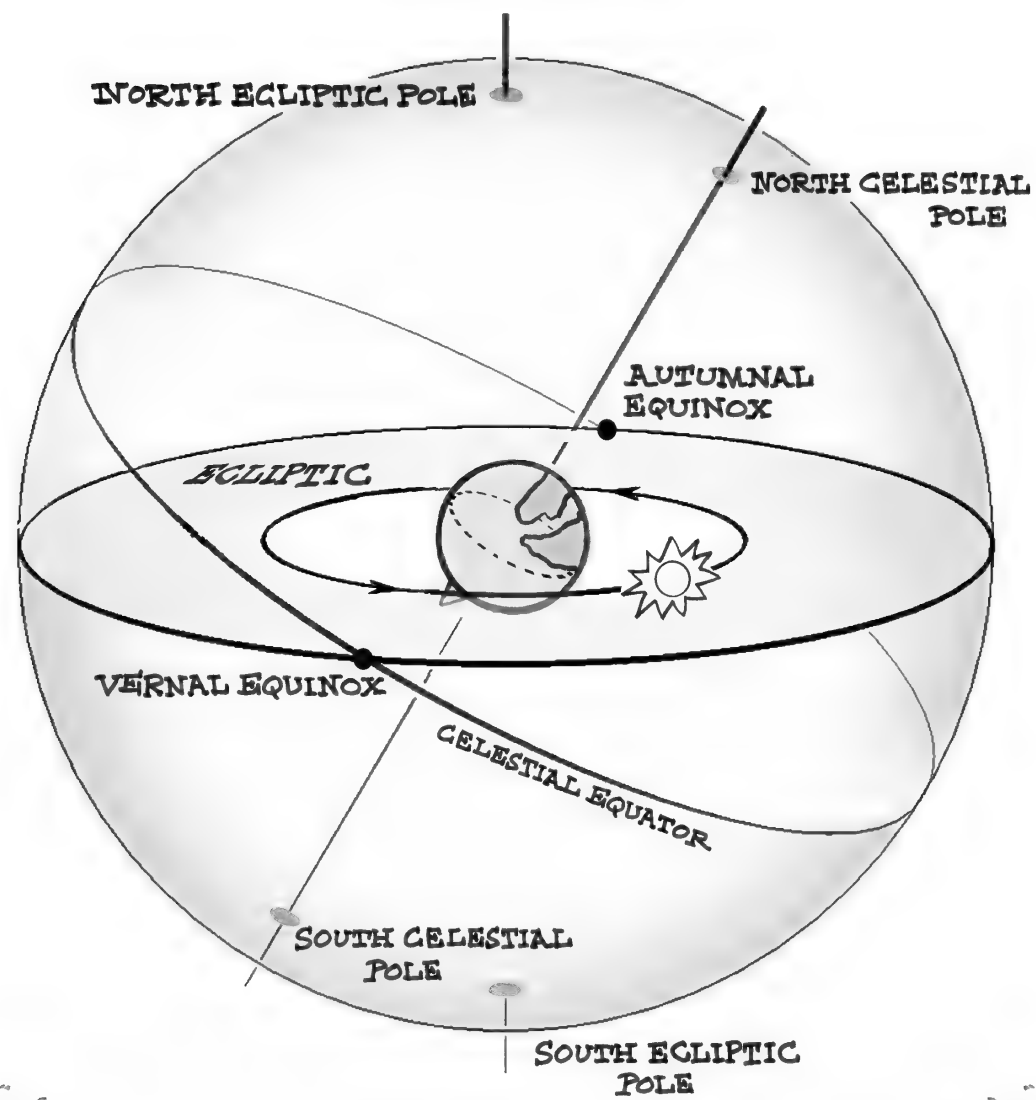


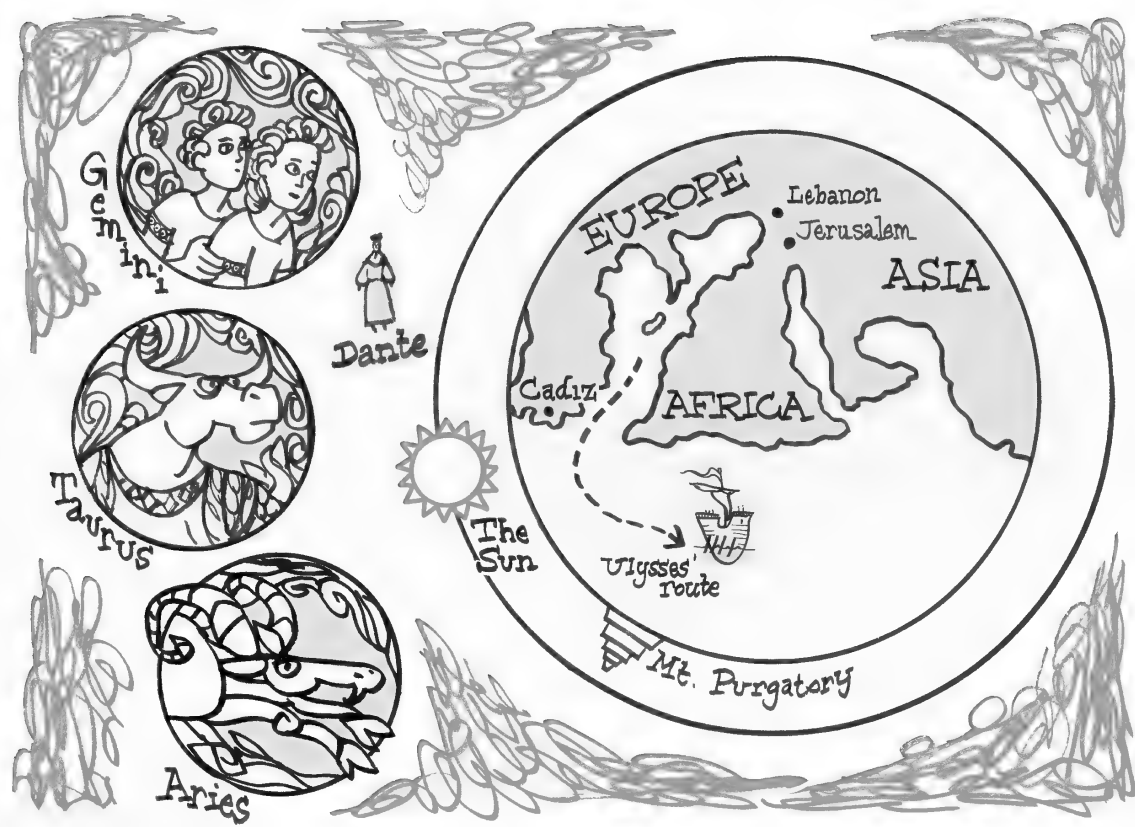


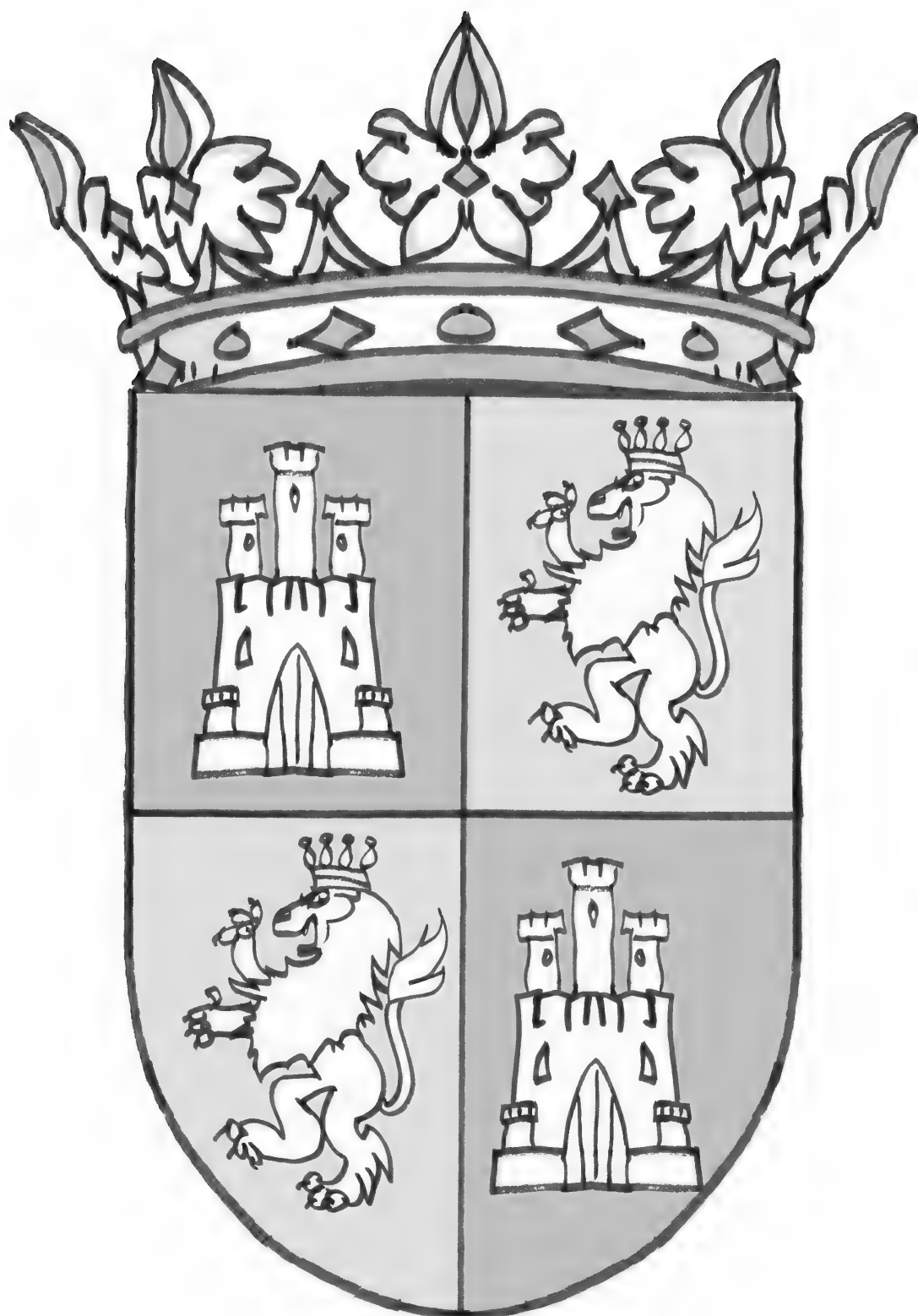


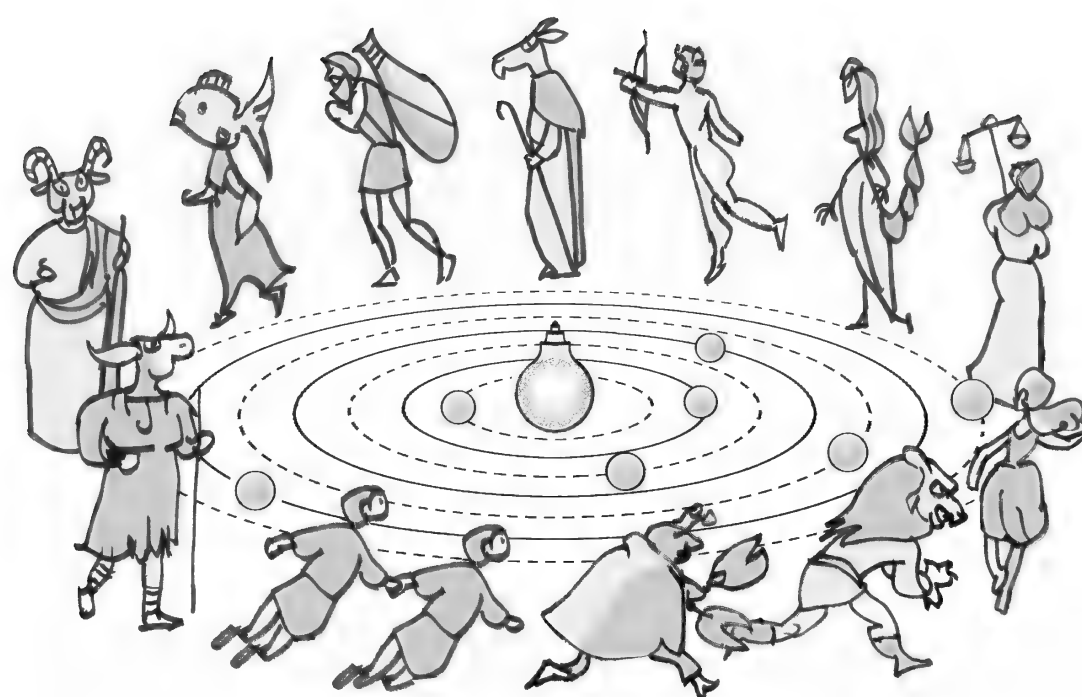


CELESTIAL SPHERE



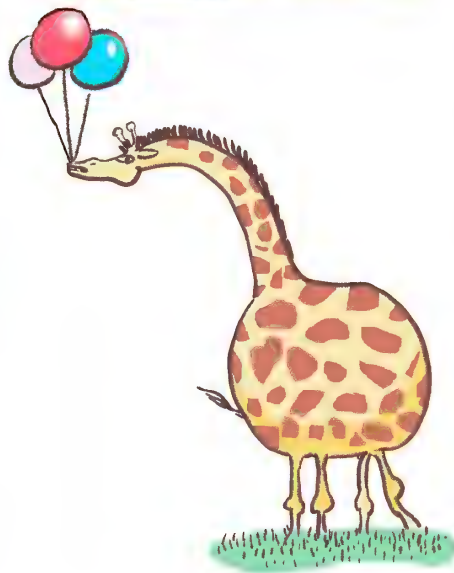




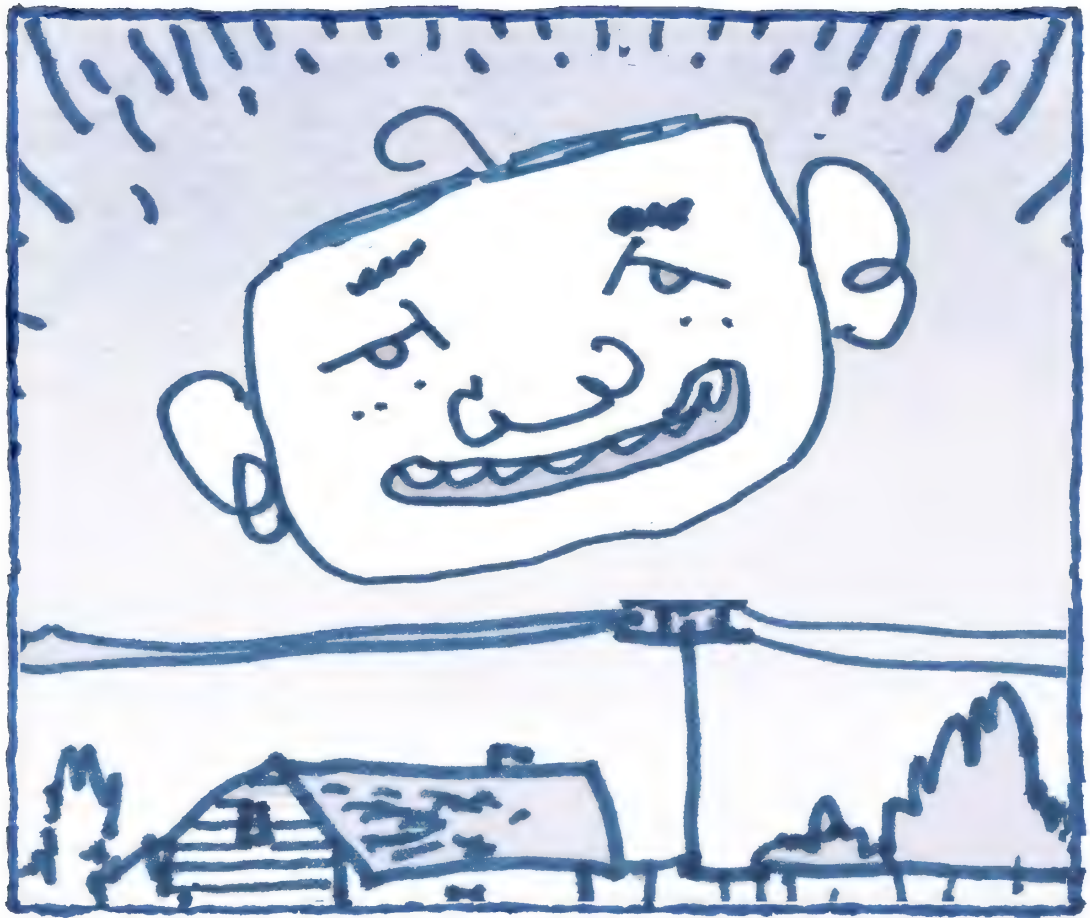




· GIRAFFES ·







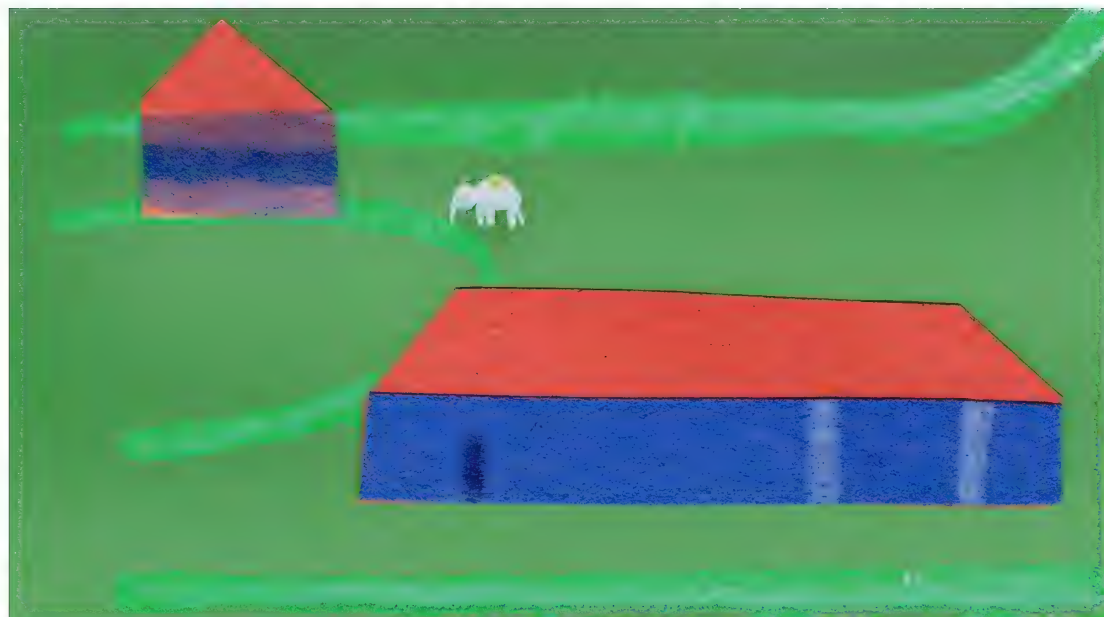
FORTY POUNDS





Sometimes the truck driver would pull over
and watch the waves.





The ghost of a baby elephant haunts the fairgrounds.



There is a dog that steals bread from the baker.



Fishermen lived in
huts along
the beach.





The village is full of ordinary things like



clocks



and cups



and cars



bugles



and bread



and umbrellas



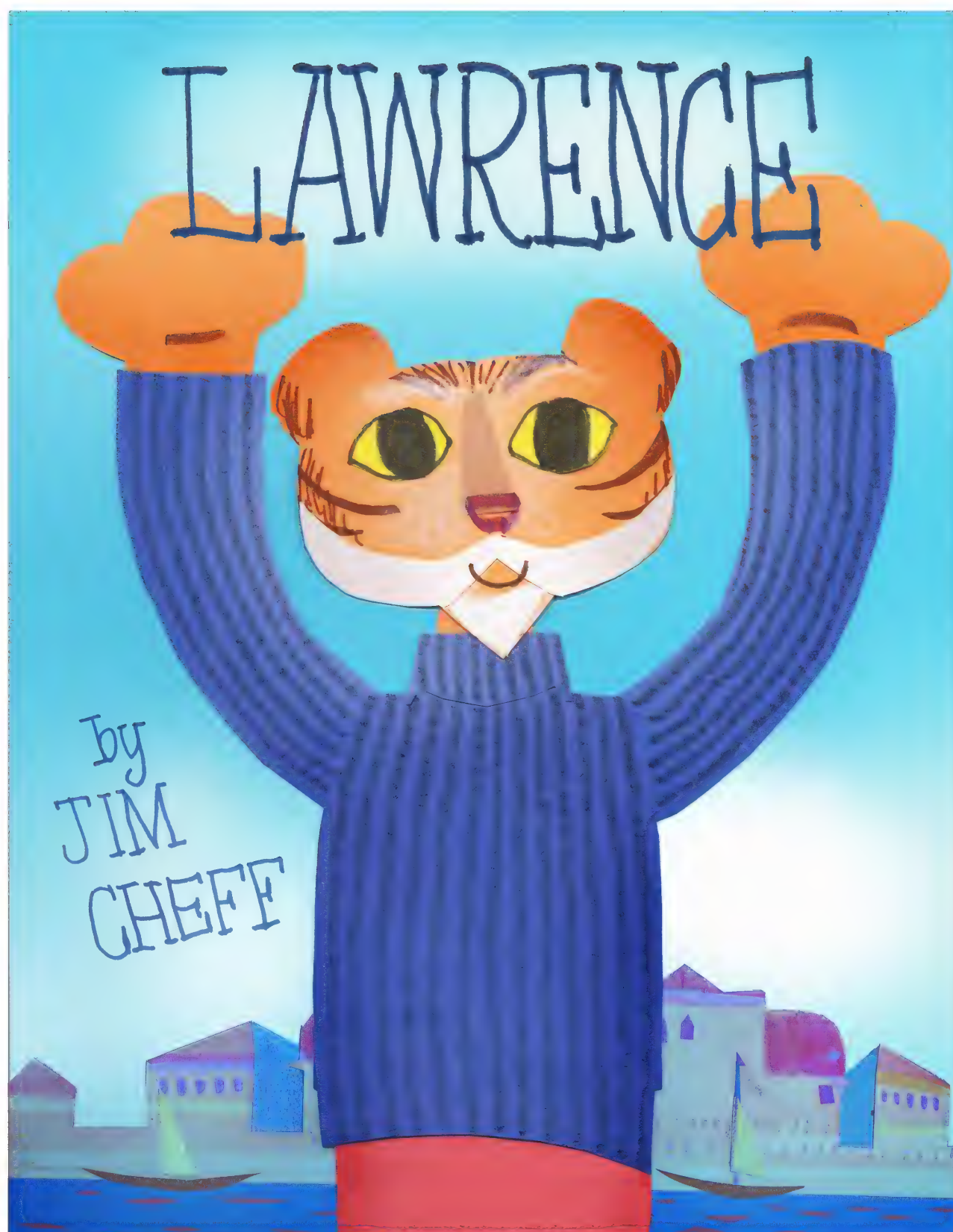
boats



and mailboxes



and cats.









My Favorite Chair

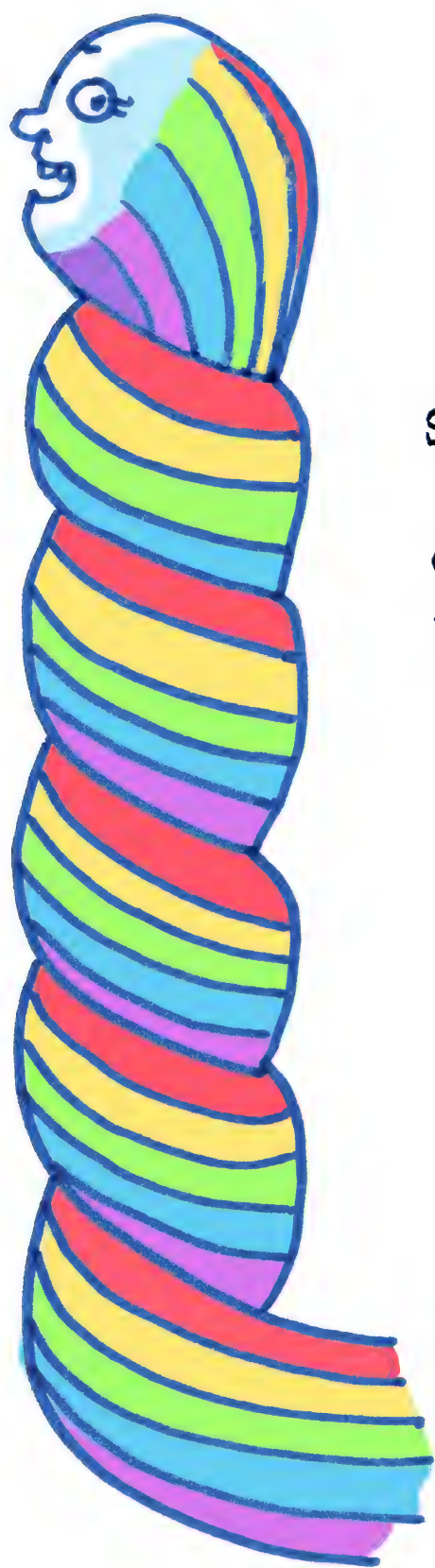




There once was a rainbow that
lived under ground. She liked
things cool, cozy, and quiet.







She made
up silly
games to
pass the
time.

She
twisted
herself
into
funny
shapes.

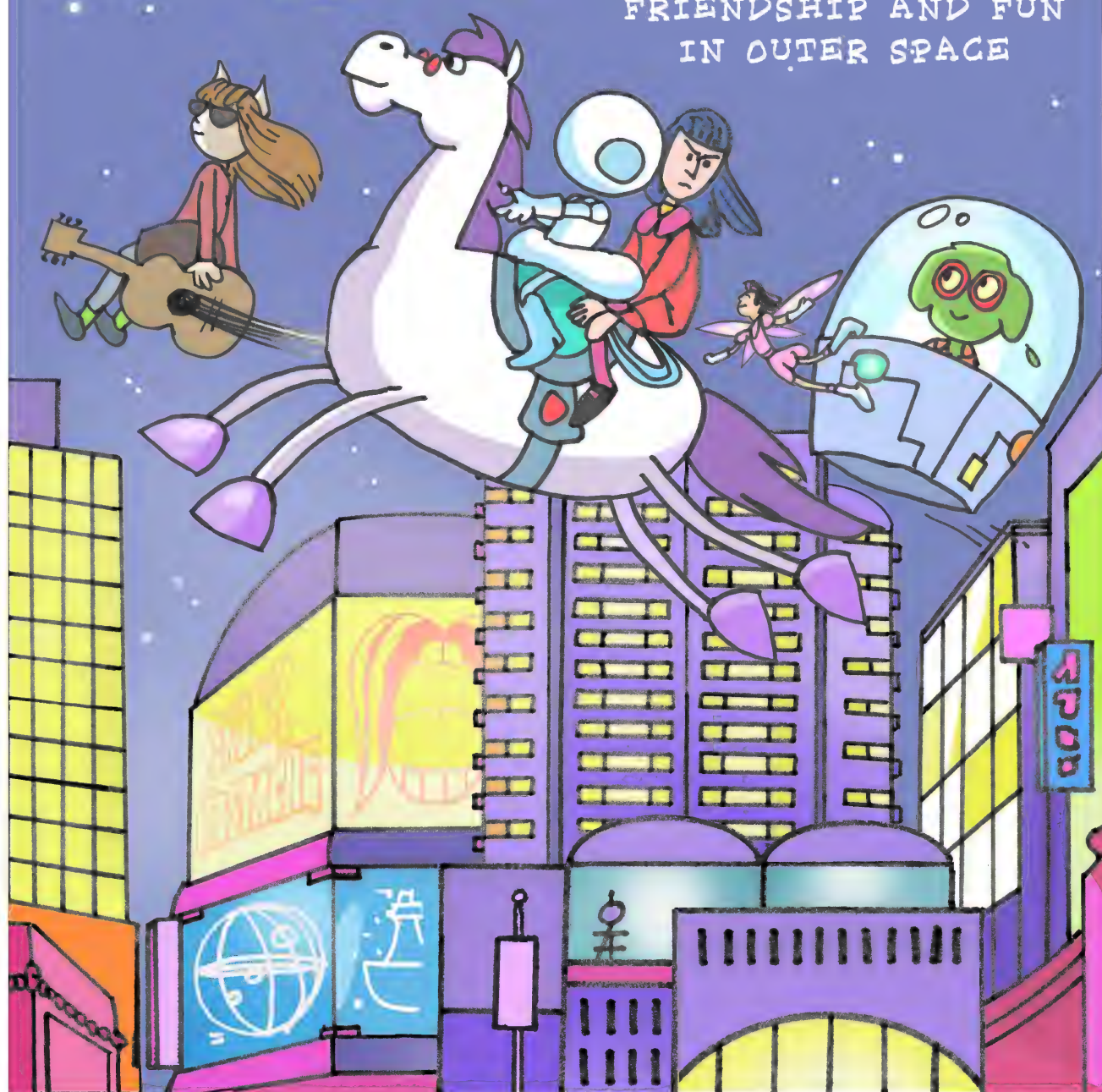






Mary Farfisa

FRIENDSHIP AND FUN
IN OUTER SPACE













Star Pig



